

TELESCOPE

JANUARY

FEBRUARY

1965



"The K.P. Telescope is published to provide the inmate with a medium of creative expression and communication, in order to cultivate a better understanding with the outside world."

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

Commissioner of Penitentiaries

A. J. MacLeod, Q.C.

PENITENTIARY SERVICE

V.S.J. Richmond — *Warden*

A.J. Jarvis — *Deputy Warden*

J.M. Murphy — *Classification Officer*

Telescope Liaison Officer

ARTIST

Reginald Heald

EDITORIAL BOARD

T. Thompson

G. Miller

R. C. Edwards

J. Copley

PRINTING STAFF

PRINT SHOP INSTRUCTOR

F. Revell

ASSISTANT INSTRUCTOR

S.W. Kelly

Pressmen:

G. Arsenault

E. Boyd

Compositors:

R. Greer

Cutter

A. Crispin

Linotypists

Dennis Noland

B.J.J. Landry

CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

S.S. Heath

Alan Baker

Whitey Houston

Ronnie Druce

M. DeCoach

Dennis Pilon

Bev. Dobson

B. St. Pierre

F.L. Randall Ph. D.

Harry Wilson

Richard Smith

Ron Labovitch

CONTENTS

JANUARY

FEBRUARY

ARTICLES

Illicit Opium Traffic Rising Peril	NCCD News	7
Kingston Penitentiary's Dental Department	T. Thompson	8
The Con-Freres Club	G. MacFarlane	17
The World's First Public Detective	Keith Monroe	18
Three Loves Have I		21
Half-Way House In Britain	Rev. J. T. L. James	25
Who Are The Guilty?	Nell Bob	34
What's Wrong With Us?	George Miller	36

FEATURES

Penal News	Dale Fairchild	2
Two Poems	John Copley — L. Sanker	16
The Warden's Diary 1847	Wayne McKinney	20
Telescope Crossword Puzzle	Robert Edwards	22
The Rhythm Room	John Copley	23
Rebel	Whitey Houston	24
Telescope Sports	Johny Weeks	28
Letters to the Editors		38
Telescope Puzzle Answers		40

HUMOUR

Some People Have It Rough!	T. Thompson	11
----------------------------------	-------------	----

STATISTICS

High Number	1522	Low Number	2157
Received During Month	172	Deaths	2
Paroles	1	Discharged by Expiration	42
Transferred	129	Escaped	0
Parole Violations	9	Total Population	854

Permission for republication of material in this issue is freely granted on the understanding that usual credit be given.

PENAL NEWS

NOTES ON THE NEWS

FROM

AROUND THE WORLD

Robert Fairchild



OREGON ENDS CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

The abolishment of Capital Punishment in Oregon raised to nine the number of "Abolition States."

Oregon had previously passed a constitutional amendment abolishing capital punishment in 1915, but the death penalty was restored in 1921 during post-World War 1.

There was no evidence of an increase of murders during the abolition period, but the number rose somewhat after restoration.

(Via The Mentor)

ENDS CENSORSHIP OF PRISONERS' MAIL

The director of Michigan's Department of Correction, Gus Harrison, recently extended the privilege of non-censorship of prisoners mail to all medium and minimum security institutions.

"The custom of censoring outgoing mail is an ancient," the Reformatory Pillar reports. "It was intended to protect against escape plots being organized and to stifle prisoners who might be inclined to send menacing letters to those they don't like."

Inmates of Michigan's maximum security institutions must still write with the knowledge that a third party is reading their most personal sentiments.

COMPENSATION FOR EX-PRISONERS

The John Howard Association, a non-profit, rehabilitation organization, recently announced that it will urge state laws to be amended to allow released prisoners or parolees to draw unemployment compensation immediately upon releases.

(Via Pendleton Reflector)

NOT JUSTICE

Washington: Charles Bowman, law professor at the University of Illinois, said recently that the payment of large fees for bail by persons who have not even been tried and convicted is foreign to every other fundamental concept of justice in this country.

In testifying before a Senate judiciary sub-committee considering legislation to produce or eliminate bail bond requirements, Bowman said that bail is a multi-million dollar industry.

It is reported, he said, that from 1955 to 1958 one insurance company in New York who wrote bonds totalling \$70 million dollars and received 1.4 million in premiums, "and suffered no losses."

"The extent," he said, "to which we have abdicated our legislative judicial, and legally professional responsibilities in the administration of criminal justice to these private, profit motivated individuals is a national disgrace."

(Via The Inside World)

LABOUR UNION PROPOSED FOR INMATES

OTTAWA (CP)-Minimum hourly wages and labour unions for jail prisoners? Why not, said the Canadian Corrections Association.

The Association recommended that all prisoners in federal penitentiaries, provincial jails and reform institutions be paid a basic hourly wage of at least 20 per cent of minimum wages prevailing outside.

A bill providing for a \$1.25-an-hour minimum wage for 500,000 employees under federal jurisdiction has received approval in principle and will come up soon.

The association, a division of the Canadian Welfare Council, said prisoners should receive wage increases "to reward diligence and ability."

Prisoners in federal penitentiaries earn 25 to 55 cents a working day. They also get \$10 pocket money, a train ticket and clothes on release.

Prisoners in provincial jails in Québec, Newfoundland, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island receive no remuneration. They get \$6 a month at the New Brunswick Central Reformatory, \$2 a month in Ontario, 75 cents a working day in Manitoba prison camp, 10 to 65 cents a day in Saskatchewan, \$1 a month to 50 cents day in Alberta, and 10 cents to a \$1 a day British Columbia.

W.T. McGrath, executive secretary of the Corrections Association, said the minimum wage would help a prisoner maintain his family, build up a fund to help him on his discharge and pay income tax, unemployment insurance and hospital premiums.

"Perhaps he could even compensate the victim of his crime," Mr. McGrath added.

Prison officials should consider the possibility of "limited participation" in labour unions by prisoners, he said.



The Red Cross Girls at Work.

THEY GAVE THEIR BLOOD

Kingston Pen.:- In January, the Kingston Branch of the Red Cross Society visited this institution and collected approximately 450 pints of blood from about 500 donors. From all reports, it seems that this was the best turnout that the Blood Clinic has ever had in this prison.

This organization comes to K.P. twice a year to collect blood from the inmates, bringing tobacco, cokes, coffee and cookies for those who give.

Incidentally, there was reports from Joyceville that the inmates in that prison did not respond too well to the Red Cross appeal for blood this time. The reason being that they were a little upset over the Government's decision not to give the prisoners Amnesty when the Queen visited Canada this time.

STATE PAROLE BOARD CALLED UNQUALIFIED

OLYMPIA - Every member of the State Board of Prison Terms and Paroles is "totally unqualified" for the job, a state senator charged recently.

Senator Herbert H. Freise, Republican, Walla Walla, said members of the board should have college degrees in subjects such as penology, sociology, psychology, and psychiatry.

QUEEN'S PROFESSOR HITS PAROLE SYSTEM

Regina (C.P):- Dr Allan W. Mewett associate professor of law at Queens' University in Kingston said here that the system of parolling criminals in Canada has failed to have any effect on the criminal rate.

"Parole has become largely a matter of guesswork and what little success it has realized has been in spite of the system," Mr. Mewett told a meeting of the Saskatchewan John Howard Society.

He said many prisoners who should be paroled are not, while some who should not be paroled are paroled.

"Many prisoners prefer to spend the remaining months of their sentences in jail to emerge free later without further controls," he said.

He said the system of classifying prisoners as belonging in medium or maximum security institutions is quite inadequate.

At the Kingston penitentiary, classification of prisoners involved such "nonsensical considerations" as whether a prisoner was co-operative, whether he was jailed for a sex offence, or whether he was suspected of homosexual activity in prison.

Dr. Mewett said penal authorities have failed to face up to the major task before them: that of helping prepare the prisoners for release.

He said, "Imprisonment can and must be reserved for dangerous or habitual offenders, or for persons needing guidance."

"There is no reason why we cannot reduce our crime rate by 50 %. People are still being given barbarously long sentences for no apparent reason. The whole system is self defeating."

CRIME BOOM IN BRITAIN

Highlighted by a seven million dollar train robbery, the largest cash haul in history, the past year has seen the crime rate boom in Britain. Only a small fraction of the Buckinghamshire train robbery haul has been recovered.

This robbery, has served to point out to the average Britisher that crime is on the increase in Britain and that the chance of apprehension and conviction of criminals has decreased greatly. A Cambridge Institute study shows that prior to W.W. two the conviction rate in Britain was over fifty percent. Today, a criminology professor at this same university estimates that the conviction rate for crimes committed is not more than fifteen percent, with only fifty percent of those who are apprehended being convicted.

While the British Police do not have to contend with organized mobs, such as exist in America, the criminals do organize temporarily for special jobs and then disband. Criminals with talents for special jobs are brought together and furnished with the best tools and equipment of the trade according to police experts.

MUST APPOINT COUNSEL

Iowa:- United States Supreme Court Attorney General Evan Hultman has ruled that the lower courts of Iowa must appoint counsel to represent indigent defendants at preliminary hearings. The ruling, requested by Scott county Attorney Martin D. Leir, applied to all defendants charged with felonies and indictable misdemeanors.

The Attorney General has also ruled that the counties have a legal obligation to stand the cost incurred by the appointment of counsel. Those counties in which State Penal Institutions are located, will have to bear a large portion of this added cost due to the anticipated rise in the number of writs filed by inmates seeking their release.

NEW PAROLE DATES

Kentucky:- New parole eligibility rules drastically slashing the time convicts must serve before they can be considered for parole went into effect in this state April 5, 1964. "Lifers" could be released in six years under the new rule. Under the old law, a man doing a life sentence had to serve eight years with most other prisoners being required to serve one-third of their full sentences.

JAP COP TOP PICKPOCKET

In Nagoya, Japan, the police force's pick pocket expert was plagued by a gang of top notch pickpockets. The gang, operating in various Japanese cities, had netted nearly \$14,000 in several months.

Police now report that they have caught the gangs, mastermind. He is (or was) the top man on Nagoya police force's pickpocket squad.

OPEN PRISON

The U.S. government operates the best example of the "open prison" in this country: the Federal Correctional Institution at Seagoville, Texas.

Seagoville is a true penal institution. It houses men convicted of felonies, and its nearly 500 prisoners are from all walks of crime. Some have records of past jail-breaks.

Yet Seagoville has no towers, no weapons, no walls around it. Instead of cells there are dormitories with decent private rooms. Men carry their own door keys. Every man, no matter how rotten his reputation, is a trusty. But less than 60 of the 5,200 convicts sent there in the past 11 years have escaped.

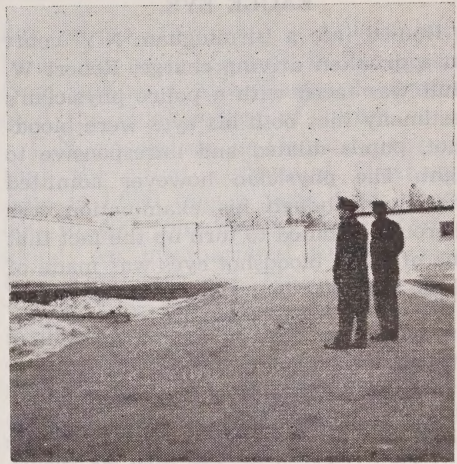
Why do the men stay when they are free to walk out practically any time?

One prisoner put it this way: "It's just that the officials trust you to begin with You don't get threats. You get the facts. When I got there two years ago, I figured that the place was a push-over. Only one thing stopped me they had faith in me."

That is the basis of Seagoville's program the prisoners are treated like men. Where other persons are strongly regimented, with every movement ordered and watched, work out his own rehabilitation. He is expected to stand on his own two feet, work hard, and use his time wisely.

And it works. According to government figures, at least 75% of the men rehabilitated as against between 30 and 40% in conventional prisons.

(Via The Pendleton Reflector)



A new inmate surveying the newly erected wall.

NEW JERSEY COURT BARS PRESS TALK BY PROSECUTORS

The New Jersey Supreme Court has held that statements concerning the alleged guilt or criminal record of a defendant "have the capacity to interfere with a fair trial and cannot be countenanced."

Commenting on the practice of "trial by newspaper" the court stated that, "Unfair and prejudicial stories and comment both before and during the trial of criminal cases are becoming more and more prevalent throughout the country."

In its interpretation of the canons of professional ethics the court said:

"We interpret these canons, to ban statements to news media by prosecutors, assistant prosecutors and their lawyer staff members, as to alleged confessions or incriminatory admissions by the accused, or to the effect that the case is "open and shut" against a defendant, and the like, or with reference to the defendants prior criminal record, either of convictions or arrests."

The court also added that such statements by police who are not members of the bar "are improper interference with the due administration of criminal justice."

The court also stated that ban on statements applies to defence counsel as well as to the prosecutor and his aides.

(Via the Presidio)

EAGLE EYE.

Hauled into a Birmingham N.Y. court on a drunken driving charge, Robert W. Hull was faced with a police physician's testimony that both his eyes were blood-shot, pupils dilated and unresponsive to light. The physician however admitted that even though his examination was thorough it failed to turn up the fact that one of those bloodshot eyes was made of glass. Hull was found innocent and freed.

(Via Presidio)

THAT'S SAYING A LOT

Not to be outdone by the granting of a recent request by the men at Bushy Mountain, Tennessee, for additional mailing privileges which resulted in twelve letters a month per man, the Michigan State Reformatory acted favorably on a proposal which allows each man a maximum of fifteen letters. According to a report from the HILLTOP NEWS, reformatory publication, men serving at that installation will be charged postage paid out of an Inmate Benefit Fund.

(Via Presidio)

CALIF. LAW AIDS INMATES

The state of California, realizing the next-to-impossible task of landing a job while still locked up, has come to the aid of their prisoners who are on the verge of being released on parole. According to a report from the SEAGOZETTE; Texas prison publication, the Calif. Governor recently signed into law, Bill 391, which allows parolees to be released via a furlough to hunt jobs on their own. This allows the Director of Corrections in that state to authorize short leaves during which men may not only seek employment, but also lodgings, etc. With the signing of this bill, California, joins a number of other states in a program which not only grants the soon to be released man a certain amount of independence, but also relieves the burden of job-seeking from the shoulders of the parole agent.

(Via Presidio)

WOMEN IN CRIME

Sheriff Dale Carson of Jacksonville, Florida believes that women commit crimes for love more than any other reason. The former F.B.I. agent says that "Women are not criminal by nature as some men are." Mostly, women just get shanghaied into crime because the man of their heart needs an accomplice, a lookout or a place to hide. "It's my experience that when a woman is in a serious crime it's because she is hooked up with a professional criminal, not because she gets a kick out of it or just wants to do it, but because of the man she is with."

Carson also stated that of the 4.5 million persons arrested each year, only 513,000 are women. Most of these, he said, are not hardened criminals and approximately one quarter of these are arrested on drinking charges.

(Via Presidio)

N.Y. WOULD IMPRISON 15 YEAR OLDS

The latest legislative bill submitted by N.Y. governor Nelson A. Rockefeller, relating to crime in the Empire State, urges approval of his proposal to imprison fifteen year old offenders.

At the same time Governor Rockefeller also suggested establishing Detention Centers for recalcitrant youths ranging in ages from fifteen to eighteen years old, and "potential trouble-makers".

(Via Presidio)

NO ATTORNEY -- NEW TRIAL

In a decision handed down by the Iowa Supreme Court last month, William I. Davis, a prisoner at the Iowa State Penitentiary, was granted a rehearing because he was not represented by an attorney during his appeal from a robbery conviction. In his appeal last fall, the Supreme Court upheld the verdict of a lower court. In his latest appeal for a rehearing, Davis stated that he had been represented by counsel during his trial but not during his appeal because of lack of funds.

ILLICIT OPIUM TRAFFIC RISING PERIL

United Nations narcotics specialists believe that the world's illicit opium production has risen to well above a 1,000 tons a year, but are skeptical of the charge by *Pravada*, the Soviet Communist party newspaper, that most of it is coming from Communist China.

The newspaper's Tokyo correspondent said that a decision to expand opium trade as a source of foreign exchange was made in 1952 at a secret conference attended by high officials and government leaders from South and Southwest China, the country's traditional opium producing regions. Since then, the area planted in opium poppies was said to have expanded from 300,000 to 1,500,000 acres, and government income from illegal sales of opium and its narcotic derivatives to have increased from \$70,000,000 to \$500,000,000.

Interviews with a number of U.N. specialists disclosed widespread pessimism as to early victory in the battle against the illegal trade in drugs. The reason for this pessimism is rooted in three evils, none of which are amenable to cure. The first is the desperate demand of the down-trodden or the socially ostracized for the peace of mind they can find in narcotics. The second is the ease with which narcotics can be concealed and transported. (Crime syndicates have been highly successful in taking advantage of this.) The third root of the problem is the nature of the opium producing areas, which fall into two categories—regions where opium is produced legally, under national and international control, and those where it is raised illegally.

Three nation's supply most of the world's medical requirements: India, 67 per cent; Turkey, 21 per cent; and the Soviet Union, 10 per cent. Cultivation of the opium poppy in India has long been under government control, and it is estimated that no more than 10 per cent of the production escapes into illicit channels. In Tur-

key, on the other hand, the figure may be as high as 25 per cent. In fact, apart from Southeast Asia, Turkey is considered the chief source of opium.

U.N. specialists in Geneva estimate that the illicit output of Southeast Asia is 1,000 tons a year, with about 300 to 400 tons coming from Burma alone. An international survey made last February and March has convinced U.N. officials of the great difficulty involved in halting Burmese opium production. The crop, grown along Burma's border with China, Laos, and Thailand, is regarded by the hill tribes as an acceptable way of life. Suggested substitute crops would not be as lucrative, and there is the possibility that if provoked, the tribes might throw in **their lot with the neighboring Chinese Communists.**

Another problem cited by U.N. officials was that drug traffic brings in important revenues in certain countries, both to the government and to highly placed officials. In recent years the Chinese Nationalists of Formosa have sought to document their charge that the Chinese Communists are flooding such centres as Singapore, Macao and Hong Kong with opium. Since Soviet Delegates to the U.N. have previously been emphatic in denying such accusations against the Red Chinese, it was with raised eyebrows that U.N. officials heard of Moscow's charge in *Pravada*.

George M. Belk, district supervisor of the Federal Bureau of Narcotics, said that approximately 2,640 pounds of heroin are smuggled into the United States each year and that each pound, when broken down to "street level consumption", brings about 45,000 shots for heroin addicts at \$5.00 a shot. The illicit profits from narcotics peddling in the United States totals about \$350,000,000 a year, he added.

There are 48,535 "known" narcotics addicts in the United States, Belk said, with 22,886 in the New York City area.



KINGSTON PENITENTIARY DENTAL DEPARTMENT

T. Thompson

Dr. M. Medora, D. D. S. is engaged in the profession of extracting, repairing and replacing the inmates teeth with artificial ones when necessary in Kingston Penitentiary. He spends five days per week in his well-equipped office and is assisted by Officer Tom Hicks, dental assistant and bookkeeper. Together they manage to see and administer treatment to approximately ninety inmates per week. Also in attendance is Mr. Gordon Black, a security officer, and **Old Bill**, an inmate who assists Mr. Leo Lambert, the penitentiary's registered dental technician.

Dr. Michael Medora graduated from McGill University in 1948, with degrees of Bachelor of Science and Doctor of Dental Surgery. He was formerly a children's dentist who for fourteen years worked in Maple Creek, Saskatchewan.

Mr. Leo Lambert R.D.T. has been working at his trade for over thirty years. He served his apprenticeship in

Kingston, Ontario, and received a class "A" dental technician's certificate from the Canadian Army. He was a technician and instructor of organizational laboratories in the Canadian Dental Corp. Receiving his R.D.T. from the Ontario Government in 1940, he has been operating his own dental laboratory up until two years ago.

Actually Two Departments

Actually there are two distinct departments concerned with the dental needs of the inmate population. These are the mechanical dentistry and dental surgery. The former is concerned with the substitution of lost, teeth while the latter requires an extended medical knowledge of the teeth and the general system, and of the effects upon the body resulting from operations on and treatment of the teeth.

Dr. Medora, like all other dental surgeons, is involved in filling the hollows of decaying teeth and extracting teeth

that are decayed to such an extent as not to warrant filling.

Description Of The Dental Parade

When an inmate requires dental treatment of any kind, he follows a procedure very much like the one a person might find in the Army. First he fills out a request form, stating the type of work that he wishes to have done by the dentist. If it is apparent that he is in pain and needs immediate attention, his name is put on a list and he will be called up that same day on the dental parade and treated. If, on the other hand, he does not need immediate medical attention, his name is put on the waiting list and he is called to the dentist's office in his turn.

If this is the case, he will wait approximately three to four weeks for extractions, and four to eight weeks for fillings. This may seem like a rather lengthy wait to some, but when you consider that there are usually one hundred and fifty-five persons always waiting to be treated, it is a reasonably short time. There are at present, eighty-five men on the denture list, forty men on the filling list, and thirty men on the extraction list. As you can imagine, Dr. Medora is kept very busy keeping up with the demand.

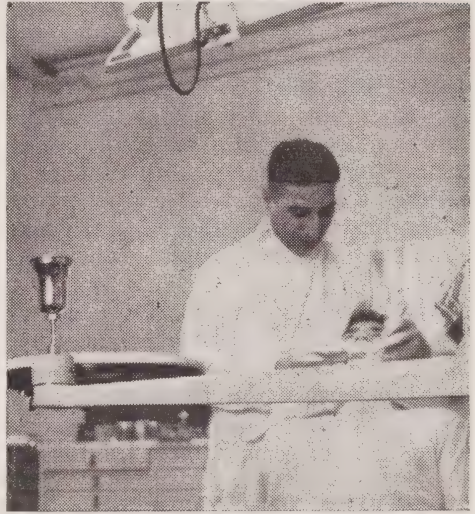
The dental department also looks after the needs of the Women's Prison, which is just across the street. Every Wednesday afternoon the women are brought into this institution by their matrons, treated for their dental ills, and then taken out again.

The dental technician, Mr. Lambert and his assistant are also kept quite busy. They make on the average of thirty-five sets of false teeth each month.

This is quite surprising when one is aware of the difficulty and length of time the process takes to turn out one finished set. A brief description will be sufficient to show what we mean.

This is a twelve hour procedure for

THE DOCTOR AT WORK



Dr. M. Medora and patient.

a single denture... actually six sets can be made each day as there are the facilities in this department to do so.

The doctor in the clinic takes the patient's impression... this in turn is given to **Old Bill**, an inmate, who immediately pours and trims the models. He proceeds under instruction to make plastic trays and bite blocks, which are returned to Dr. Medora for precision impressions and correct bite. Then Bill repours and articulates the models . . . which in turn goes to the technician's bench for selection of proper teeth and set-ups of same. These are returned to the doctor for esthetic and phonetic arrangements. This is completed by the technician, and the inmate invests and processes them.

Now the models go to the technician again for precision trimming and grinding. Later they are given to the inmate assistant for polishing and completing.

The dental laboratory has processed ears for the fitting of hearing aids too. These impressions are sent out to the hearing aid manufacturing companies where hearing aids are made to fit them.

The laboratory also does work for the female prison and they are looking forward to doing the area work. That is: Collin's Bay, Joyceville and the local prison camps. The dentist and the dental technician do a great deal of this work now, as Kingston Penitentiary is more or less a reception center for all men who are sentenced to a Federal Institution, and a great many of the inmates have their dental needs attended to before they are transferred out.

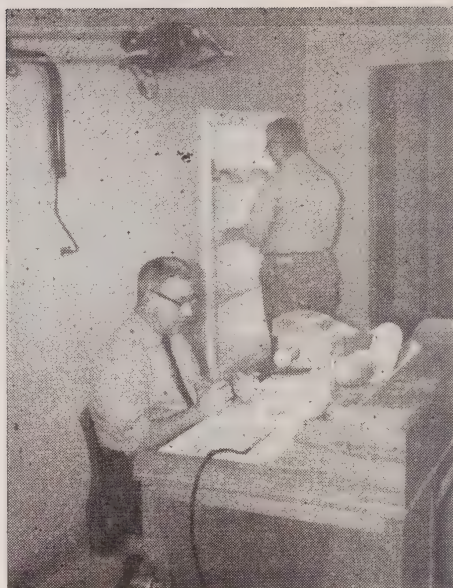
The officer in charge of the dental laboratory has a need for several men, rather than the one he now has. And he looks forward to the day when he will be able to train more inmates to work in this type of occupation in the future.

Office And Equipment

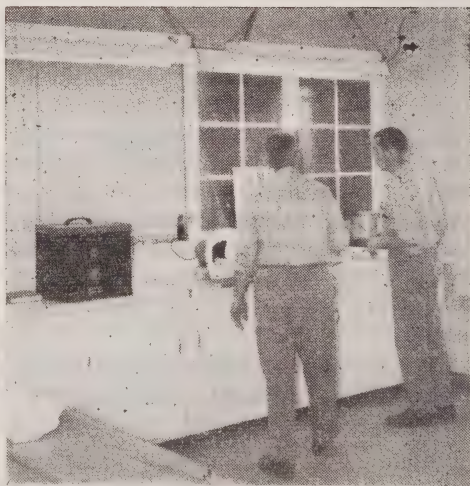
Dr. Medora seems quite pleased with his office and equipment. For those who might be interested, the dental office boasts of having: an autoclave for minute sterilization, a master operating unit with both ordinary speed electric motor of 6000 rpm and the airtor of about 250,000 rpm for greater comfort to the patient, a mechanical operating chair, an operating light, a cabinet for the instruments, and the best instruments available.

Both departments can boast of having well-qualified personnel and the majority of the inmate population seem quite pleased with the work that these men do for them.

And each inmate who has had cause to visit this department has been pleasantly surprised by the humane treatment that he has received from the dental personnel.



Mr. Lambert and "Old" Bill.



Dental Technician's two helpers.

SOME PEOPLE HAVE IT ROUGH!

Criminals, more than any other type of person, depend mostly on "luck" to be successful; yet they are the unluckiest people in the world.

—T. Thompson

The owner of a small-town drug store in Toronto tensed as a man standing on the other side of the counter pointed a revolver at his chest. "This is a hold-up," the gunman said grimly. Suddenly, the revolver's cylinder fell out of the gun struck the counter and dropped to the floor at the druggist's feet. The gunman blinked his eyes in disbelief, uttered a curse, then fled.

In Kenora, Ont., a stickup man entered a store and confronted the owner. he quickly pulled out his revolver—it slipped from his nervous fingers and slid across the counter into the owners open hands.

Such things are often happening and while the owners are thanking their lucky stars, the robbers are cursing their fate. Perhaps, crime doesn't pay in anything but laughs—for the "good" guys. Many people have tough times, but this is nothing in comparison to the gruesome fate of some criminals.

Consider, for example, the case of three thieves in Montreal, who stole a car for future use in their getaway after committing a big, fur store robbery. They unfortunately, ran out of gas one block from where they had stolen the car, borrowed an empty milk bottle from a nearby porch and had it filled with petrol at the nearest garage; after pouring the gas into the car they drove away neglecting to return the bottle to the porch. Meanwhile, the bottle owner was expecting such a move and had written down their license number. When the men drove off she phoned the police and reported the bottle theft. Three hours later the car was stopped and searched—and \$75,000 worth of furs were recovered by the police.

Honest men have no idea of the number of problems criminals have to face. The police and their informers are two of their biggest, but more often than not it is strange coincidences that step in. And frankly, this is the criminal's worst enemy.

They steal the darndest things!

A young man in Ottawa, entered a bank with a bad cheque, gave it to a teller to cash and then pulled out a wallet to identify himself. The forger unfortunately, forgot which pocket he had put the phoney wallet in and pulled out his real wallet by mistake; thus identifying himself as a thief. The police were called immediately and he was arrested.

In Boston, Mass., a bank robber stole a car for his getaway to be used after robbing a local bank. He left the car double-parked and idling near the front doors of the bank and entered it with gun drawn. Three minutes later he ran out, having executed the crime with skill and intelligence only to find that his getaway car had been stolen by another thief. Both crooks were caught!

Then there was a thief in Portage La Prairie, Man., who was making his escape after robbing a finance company. There was a steep flight of stairs from the company's office to the street and this poor devil, in his excitement, lost his footing at the top and tumbled all the way to the bottom breaking his hip. A similar misfortune was the doom of a robber who darted out of a bank in Windsor, Ont. He left in such a hurry that his total loot was only \$100 and, as if this was not enough, moments later was accidentally struck down in the street by a patrolling police cruiser!

A thief in New York city made off with \$11 from the open cash drawer in a dry cleaning store. However, he left a coat, which he had been carrying on his arm on the counter in his rush to escape. It turned out to be worth \$69.

These for the most part, have been escape problems. However, the kind of loot a thief sometimes grabs creates many difficulties too.

One robber escaped with a dozen homing pigeons from a loft at San Bernardino, Calif. The birds were back home within a few short hours. A prowler made off with a large wooden box which he found in the back of a small truck only to discover when he got home that the heavy box contained 135 pounds of sand.

Another surprised individual was the crook who took approximately 70 pounds of wrapped-up garbage from a Dryden, Ont., housewife's back porch. Then there was the thief in Sudbury, who ran off with a salesman's sample case. It contained 24 left-footed shoes. And in another instance, a prowler carried off 100 pounds of hair from a wig-makers shop in Saskatoon, Sask.

One culprit broke into a garage in Rome, N.Y. hoping to find something of value inside. The building turned out to be guarded by a large police dog, but this didn't seem to daunt the crook in any way. For when he couldn't find anything else worth stealing—he ran off with the dog!

Criminals have other kinds of troubles too. Like the ones they run into while in the commission of their crimes. Sometimes it's just plain carelessness.

For example, the burglars who hid in a department store until after closing time in London, Ont., two years ago. They tried to shut off the electric burglar alarm in the dark and got their wires crossed. One was found electrocuted and the other badly burned when the members of the detective agency arrived on the scene.

In another case, an arsonist spilled gasoline over the floors of his house in Hull, Que., and set a match to it to collect the insurance. His mistake flared up in his face! For he had splashed some gas on his hands and clothes too, and when he struck the match he went up like a torch.

Carelessness foiled the plans of some thieves in Dawson Creek, B.C. Two men spent a total of four months planning and executing their crime of digging into a bank vault. They got their loot and would have made good their escape.

And she threw him though a window

if the one driving the getaway car had not backed into a snowbank while turning the vehicle around in the bank's parking lot. It seems that he left a perfect impression of his license plate in the snow bank.

Then there was the apartment house prowler in Edmonton, Alta. He was sneaking around an apartment in a new building when the lessee' came home. The crook leaped through a window to escape, only then remembering that he had been on the fourth floor!

Two robbers walked into a bank in Toronto, two years ago intending to rob it—one behind the other. The first stepped through the front doors brandishing his weapon and his partner shut and locked them immediately after he entered. The latter spun quickly around after completing his task and yelled, "*All right—everybody put their hands behind their heads!*" Then he noticed one person not obeying his order and shouted, "*You too, pal!*" His partner, surprisingly enough, threw his gun to the floor and clasped his hands behind his neck along with the rest shivering with fear. The other, seeing this, thought someone had the drop on them and panicked—and frantically fought his way back out through the doors and ran for his life! He was captured soon after, hiding in his room. It seems that the first robber had had a great distrust of the other.

On the other hand, some criminals troubles could only be blamed on fate.

It was a destiny of disaster that crept up on Kirkland Lake, Ont., man who tried to steal a woman's purse as she walked along a busy street. He lunged for the purse—she adroitly caught his wrist and effortlessly hip-tossed him feet first through a store's show window. Needless to say, he will show the scars of this experience for the rest of his life. It just so happened that she was a Police judo instructor from Seattle, Wash., visiting relatives in that town.

Another embarrassed crook was a youth who prowled a house in Truro, N.S., and made off with four of the owner's suits draped over his arm. No sooner had he reached the sidewalk when he felt a strong hand clamp onto his shoulder and heard someone ask, "*Where do you think you're going, Boy?*" Without turning his head or giving any explanation for his behaviour, he fainted and fell, full length, face down, on the cement sidewalk causing considerable damage to the clothes—not to mention his face! Apparently, the owner of the suits chose the right moment to come home—for him.

Two auto thieves in Calgary, Alta., made off with a car they found parked on a quiet street, but they didn't get very far. The owner had lost his license plates for drunk driving that same morning and when the crooks drove into a busier section of the city they were stopped by the first policeman they met.

A pickpocket in a Toronto subway tried to extract the billfold of a prosperous looking gentleman who was busy reading a newspaper. The thief bumped **against the man, slid his hand inside the gentleman's topcoat and felt for the billfold—all in one motion.** The man let out a yelp, grabbed the undernourished thief by the arm and the hair, and threw him to the floor where he held him until the police arrived. It seemed that the gentleman had no shirt on under his coat for some reason and the moment the thief's clammy hand touched his flesh, he *sensed* that the crook was up to no good!

There is simply no way of justifying some thieve's taste in loot—not unless you are a psychiatrist! It was, perhaps, a thirsty crook who broke into a soft drink company in Ottawa, Ont., and drank 17 sodas. The same fingerprints were found on each bottle in various offices of the personnel. And maybe it was a hungry thief who raided a small store in Hamilton, Ont., and ate 23 apples. He left the apple cores lined up in a row on the counter.

In Phoenix, Ariz., someone carted off a house! They simply jacked it up

Some Crooks have "duel personalities"

off the foundation, backed a truck under it, and drove away. Needless to say, they were soon arrested and punished for their dastardly deed!

One fellow was caught stealing grave stones from a plot in Tyler, Texas, **about three years ago. He was tracked down after he tried to grab his 184th stone.** And in St. Louis, Mo., a daring thief stole a woman's shoe while she was wearing it walking down a busy street!

Many victims have found, much to their surprise, that thieves often exhibit a duel personality while performing their crimes. Take, for example, the ones who are selfish and yet altruistic at the same time.

Three men escaped from a penitentiary near Rome, N.Y., and forced their way into a local farm house. After scaring the old farm couple half to death and eating up most of the food in the house (there wasn't much), one of the desperadoes repaired the refrigerator which hadn't run for a year; fixed a broken hot water pipe which was thought to have been beyond the fixing stage; cleaned the ashes out of the stove; and then went out and did all the farmer's daily chores.

Later, after entering another farm where an old 72-year-old man lived with a serious heart condition, they nursed him all night with cough syrup and **heart stimulants.** Then left him in a big comfortable chair the next morning, with his arms loosely tied at the elbows, and a tray full of medicine on his lap, within **easy reach.**

In Los Angeles, two men robbed a motorist and then told him to climb into the trunk compartment in his car so they could succeed in making their getaway. The victim protested, expressing the belief that he might suffocate. The kind-hearted crooks then led him to another car nearby, where they opened the trunk lid and revealed another victim. "Tell this guy he won't smother when we lock him in his car," one of them said.

"You'll get plenty of air," victim number one replied. Whereupon the robbers led number two back to his own car to be secured.

A bandit who made his living robbing people in city parks late at night discovered a victim sitting alone on a bench. The thief silently sneaked up behind the man, suddenly threw his arm around the victim's neck and choked off any sounds which the man might have tried to make. A moment later, after the man ceased to struggle the thief partly released his deadly hold and asked the victim for his money. Terrified, the man dug in his pockets and produced three dollars saving, "It's all that I have mister!"

The thief paused for a moment, then said, "You seem to need it as much as I do, so I'll only take half!" He reached out with his free hand and took two of the dollar bills the man held out for him—then reached in his pocket and came up with 50 cents change, which he handed back to his victim!

Another characteristic of some crooks is optimism. A good example is the burglar who stole 300 packages of vegetable seeds and \$40 worth of small gardening tools in Brandon, Man.

This naturally leads to the opportunists—like the thief in Moncton, N.B., who snatched a \$95 watch from a man's wrist at a busy intersection. This victim had carelessly thrust his left arm out of his car window to signal for a left turn.

Occasionally, we hear about criminals being persistent. One burglar in Ottawa, was sentenced for the third time for breaking into the same house on three different occasions. And a sex offender in Montreal was convicted last month for the 16th time for committing the same type of offence over a period of 7 years.

And then there is the "Smooth Operators"

Often one reads about a small group whom we can only term "smooth operators". One of them removed the wallet from a man's pocket while he was in his own home. He reported that he was upstairs taking a shower, before which, he had placed his pants on a chair three feet from where he was soaping up when someone entered the bathroom and made off with his wallet. In London, Eng., a truck stopped for a few minutes to make a quick delivery at a drug store. When the driver returned, he discovered that someone had siphoned 10 gallons of gas out of his tank which he had just purchased 15 minutes earlier. Realizing what must have happened, the man quickly circled the block and caught the thief red-handed pouring the gas into his car.

A thief finding that he could not "crack" an office safe in Vancouver, B.C., simply phoned a local garage and asked them to send their welder over to help him. He explained that his office safe was jammed shut and needed assistance to get it open. After paying the welder \$25 for his services the thief escaped with \$9000.

Then there is the matter of alibis. A crook in Sarnia, Ont., was caught with the money right in his hand while trying to escape detection. He told police how someone had given it to him in a local store. When the police checked on his story—they found that he was telling the truth. Apparently, a clerk in the store mistook the thief for a bank's delivery boy.

Another man was apprehended with a total of 52 pounds of food stuffed inside his shirt and in the lining of his coat. He claimed that somebody had "planted" the goods on him.

The grand prize for an alibi, however goes to a bum in Richmond, Va., who was found lying in the middle of a busy highway by the police. When asked what had happened to him, he replied, "I fell out of bed!" It seems he had been sleeping in a bed, which had been piled on a truck with other furniture—and while the load was taken to another city he had been jostled off.

To cite an extremely frustrating situation in which the thief proved to be as much a victim as his victim, we will relate the case of a man in Spokane, Wash.

Last winter he pulled a revolver on a victim and accidentally shot himself in the foot. The victim thinking that he had been fired at took to his heels and ran for his life. The gunman dropped his revolver and scurried for safety, dragging his injured foot behind him. He managed to get to his getaway car two blocks away from the scene of the crime, but then couldn't find his keys to open the car door.

After a five minute search, he managed to wrench a picket from a wooden fence and used it to break the front door's window. But he applied too much force to the blow! When the window shattered the momentum of his lunge carried his arm through the jagged opening and he received a severe gash into his armpit.

Tearing himself free, he slipped and badly twisted the ankle of his "good" foot and struck his face against the car, breaking his nose and splitting his eyebrow open.

While struggling to his knees, he reached out to support himself and accidentally placed his hand in the midst of the broken glass on the ground, cutting it very badly in several places.

This seemed to be all he could take and he slumped to the street in a faint. The owner of the broken fence, frightened half to death, witnessed the whole thing and called the police. As you might imagine this man was not only arrested; he was also rescued!

Perhaps, now you will agree that some criminals really have it rough!

TWO

POEMS

THE WIND

Her soft caress and gentle touch,
Comes whispering past my ear;
Stirs music in my lonely soul,
Whenever she comes near.

Her feline strength sweeps gracefully,
And whirls the dancing dust;
Before her with the autumn leaves,
Of scarlet, gold and rust.

She's such a wondrous traveller,
True Queen of her domain;
She may go West, turn North or South,
And then go West again.

And when she sighs, men lift their eyes
To hear her in the trees;
And wish that they knew tales so gay,
Or wandered where they pleased.

John Copley

BLUEPRINT FOR A BOY

This is the way a boy is built,
A regular boy with fists atilt,
He's a fusion of flier, frontiersman, marine,
With the wail of a siren on a fire-bound machine;
A traditional David with hand on a stone;
A tempter of strays with lure of a bone;
A tightrope walker on top of a fence;
A barbarous chieftain from buffalo tents.
Bravest in battle, but living in dread
Of a merciless mother soaping his head.
He's mingling of bedlam, of moonbeams and sun;
A thoroughbred, reined in and ready to run;
An artistocrat leveled by leaven of soil;
With a trick of dissolving at mention of toil;
A mixture of worry, of comfort, of bother;
Of love for his mother, of faith in his father.
He's a welding of rebel in need of a rod
With an innocent angel speaking to God.
Praise be to parents who hue to the line
And pattern their boy to a standard design;
And God pity parents who bungle the plan;
For this is the method of making a man.

---- Louis J. Sanker

The CON-Fereres Club — Gordon C. MacFarlane

It was eight o'clock on a Monday evening, April 20, 1964 and in the Board Room of the John Howard Society at 168 Isabella, St., Toronto, seated around the board table were eight or ten ex-inmates and three workers of the John Howard Society. The topic of discussion was whether or not a group could be organized and what would be its purpose.

As the evening ran its course, one thing was clearly stated and agreed upon by one and all, and that was no one had any intention of serving any more time behind those grey, prison walls. Most of the fellows seated around the table have up to this time been successful in remaining on the outside for a number of years and holding good jobs. Like many others who were not present at this meeting, the question was asked. What was the deciding factor that brought about such a change in their thinking, so much so that they were content to carry a lunch basket rather than a gun or a grudge? This was bantered about for a while and the conclusion was reached that most of them had attained a certain level of straight thinking. Others had just resigned themselves completely to the fact that the type of life they had been living in the past was a useless and unfulfilling one. This also is maturity. Then, there are those who are just on the brink of deciding which way to go. This, of course, can only be determined upon the breaks they receive on their release and also on how much get-up-and-go they have themselves.

It was at this point of the meeting that the purpose of a group such as could be formed by fellows like ourselves became fairly clear to one and all. We decided that each Monday night, with the exception of holidays, we would meet as a group; elect a slate of executive officers; formulate some basic aims; and get a larger attendance. Our three basic aims are:

1. To develop and maintain straight thinking.
2. Broaden our social circle,
3. To help ourselves and others to meet and associate with others

more comfortably.

Everyone in the group accepts that the biggest problem facing a man coming out of prison is loneliness. This can be overcome to a certain extent by attending a group as ourselves where he will feel more at ease in meeting persons with similar experiences and background. It is the purpose of this group to see that we have as many outside contacts as possible attend our meetings, either as speakers or as guests, with the objective in mind of them also becoming members of our group. In this way the ex-inmate is able to meet and associate with people from the community.

At our last meeting, although this has been kicked about on several occasions, it was decided that what we really need is publicity—not for the individual, but for the group so that its existence can be made known.

It is the hope of every member of this group that we can eventually bring about a better understanding with prospective employers and with the public in general through our association with them in our meetings. It is also our intention to set up some sort of social activity in which the group can take part and by this way provide an alternative entertainment to some of the hot spots in town, which are the surest road back.

Anyone who is sincere in wanting to remain out of prison is welcome to become a member of this group. The only contribution they are asked to make is that, if they have any suggestions as to how to better the organization of the group, they do this, because not only are they helping themselves, but they are also helping others to follow.

Edward Bliss Jr., self-taught sleuth and former streetcar conductor, has dedicated his life to Keeping Innocent People Out Of Jail.

THE WORLD'S FIRST

TELESCOPE reprint from
HARPER'S MAGAZINE

"Public Detective"

By

KEITH MONROE

At 2:05 one morning last year a burglar was heard emerging from a window of a house in Venice, Calif. He got away. But at 2:20 police stopped a young man (let's call him Fred Baker) at a nearby street corner for questioning. He seemed uneasy. They searched him. In his pocket was a significant item: a box of eye shadow. Eye shadow of the same brand had been stolen in the burglary.

A neighbor said she had seen this young man dropping from the window. He had no alibi. He said he was walking along from a late movie and the eye shadow in his pocket was a little surprise he had bought for his sister-in-law. Later, police found that he had recently finished a prison term for burglary.

Baker's feeble story left little doubt of his guilt. He probably would have gone back to prison had not a detective named Edward N. Bliss, Jr., been on the payroll at the Los Angeles County Public Defender's Office. Bliss has a strange job, the first of its kind in the nation: he is paid to keep innocent people out of jail. In fact, he has dedicated his life to the idea that a person accused of a crime may need to find facts or witnesses to disprove the charge against him: and if he can't pay for private detectives why shouldn't there be public detectives to help him?

Bliss set out to check Baker's story.

After days and nights of searching he located a clerk in an all-night drugstore who remembered selling Baker the eye shadow. Still, as an ex-convict, Baker needed stronger proof of innocence. Bliss tried to help Baker dredge up some memory that might clear him. What route had he taken from the theater? Had he talked to anyone? "I can't remember," Baker said sullenly.

Undaunted, Bliss went to Venice every night and walked each of the routes Baker might have taken. One evening he came to a pastrami stand and showed the manager several pictures. One was of Baker, and the manager recognized it. Baker had been eating there at the very minutes of the burglary. "I remember, because he came in just as I was closing," the manager said. "He kept me open until 2:10." It was a solid alibi — which Baker had completely forgotten. He was acquitted.

This case exemplifies the new kind of detective work which prevents many miscarriages of justice in Los Angeles County. Bliss, now 45, not only pioneered this work; he did it for ten years without pay. For years after that, he drew such a small salary that he had to earn more by washing dishes at night. Only in the last few years has this county paid him a normal wage.

Until 1947, Bliss was the world's only public-defence detective. Now

there are others in Chicago, Memphis, San Francisco, Stockton, and Alameda County. The Chief Justice of the U.S. has lent his name to Bliss's crusade to spread the system of hiring detectives to assist the public defender.

The concept of public defender — a lawyer — to counterbalance the public prosecutor is an old one. In Los Angeles the public Defenders office, apparently the first of its kind, was opened in 1914. Today 76 cities, counties and states maintain public defenders.

The concept is spreading fast now, probably because more and more instances of innocent men in prison are coming to light. In many of these cases the accused had no money to hire counsel and there was no public defender or legal aid system available. So the court simply appointed a lawyer — whose only contact with the defendant might be a hurried parley in the courtroom before the trial opened. In effect, poverty deprived the defendant of a fair trial.

The public-defender system provides defendants with well-qualified lawyers. "When we prosecute a client of the Public Defender we assume we're up against the best criminal-law office in the country," a Los Angeles D.A. once said. Yet the best lawyer can be stymied if he lacks investigators to hunt facts, because he has neither the time nor the experience to do his own detective work. Los Angeles had public defenders for 32 years before it hired an investigator to help them, and it might never have hired one if Bliss hadn't proved the work was valuable by doing it without pay.

In 1936 he was driving a bread wagon in Los Angeles and studying criminology in his spare time, for he yearned to get into police work. On his route Bliss got acquainted with William B. Neeley, a deputy public defender, who asked if he'd like to investigate a few cases for experience. Bliss jumped at the chance. He uncovered facts which helped Neeley win several acquittals. This gave him such pleasure that he took a night job

as a streetcar conductor to leave his days free for sleuthing.

Repeatedly Public Defender Frederick H. Vircie asked the county supervisor to vote funds to pay Bliss. Some of them always demanded: "Why pay detectives to put people in jail, then pay other detectives to get them out?" They, like a considerable number of the police and district attorneys, didn't think many innocent men were in jail. (Yet in Los Angeles, in the years since Bliss went on the job, the courts have found two of every 25 defendants innocent.)

In 1946, Bliss decided he'd had enough, and went to Saudi Arabia as security officer for an oil company. He had been there only a short time when Vercoe cabled that the county had at last okaved money for an investigator. Bliss returned to take the job.

Today Bliss has five assistants. Together they investigate 2300 cases a year at an average cost of about \$25 per case. This cost is slight compared with the fact that, according to estimates by civic accountants, the Public Defenders Office, which Bliss serves, saves the county \$300,000 a year by disposing of many cases through dismissals or pleas of guilty.

The present Public Defender, Ellery E. Cuff, credits Bliss and his staff with playing a large part in saving the lives of 84 murder defendants since 1936, and in exonerating some 925 charged with lesser crimes. The odds were heavy against most of these people. Some of them had even confessed. Many had been identified by witnesses. (Eyewitness identifications are notoriously fallible; identifications of suspects in a lineup, for example, are often later proved to be false.)

"The worst thing that can happen to anyone of small income is to be arrested for a felony," Bliss tells audiences. "If he goes blind, or crazy, or gets leprosy there are charities to help him. But who helps the little guy accused of crime?"



The Warden's Diary

—Wayne McKinney

From out of the past . . . from the time when Kingston Penitentiary served what was known as Upper Canada . . . comes a day from another Century. Each month, the TELESCOPE brings you excerpts from the Warden's Diary. the only changes from the original book, are the Officer's names.

May 4, 1856...

The Warden left last night for Cornwall at eight o'clock, and I, Inspector Donville, took charge.

I gave out the keys before five o'clock, and noted that all was well and the wings were quiet. I attended to seeing the convicts to their breakfast and then put to work. I commenced the daily visiting of the shops, but was interrupted as two new prisoners had arrived. The one was here for his third imprisonment in this institution. The last time he was here, his name was Cromwell, but this time it appears as Gorman. I instructed Mr. Millan to read the new set of rules to both of the men, and to see that they were put to work as soon as possible. I finished my visits to the shops and then attended to the punishment books. I observed in the Catholic Chapel on this morning, that some of the convicts were staring about and not attending to their religious duties. I shall see whether or not any of the guards made a report of this. I will not stand by and let the prisoners be mollycoddled as some of my guards seem to think they should be. After dealing with several of the culprits, I proceeded to the female prison, to straighten out a few of the trouble makers there. The end of my morning was reached after a lengthy visit to the hospital.

After dinner it was reported to me by Keeper Smith that Gorman, the new prisoner, was refusing to work in the shoe factory where he had been placed. I called him to my quarters and threatened him with the water punishment and two dozen strokes of the cats. He agreed to work after I spoke to him. I ordered the keeper to watch him closely and to see that he was kept hard at his work. I went out to see the masons build the new wall by the shops, opposite the chimneys. I ordered them not to build it any higher as I wished ventilating holes left at the top.

After their supper, I saw the convicts locked-up and received the keys. I visited the wings at nine o'clock and found all to be quiet.

May 3, 1856 ... (Warden) ...

I returned to the Penitentiary from my visit to Cornwall, arriving at the hour of ten o'clock ... Mr. Inspector Donville was in his bed.

May 4, 1856 ... (Warden) ...

I delivered the keys to the keeper and instructed him to visit the convict Frank Julien in the dark cells. I told the keeper to demand of Julien, why he has acted as he has done, by giving very bad language to the guards in charge of the dark cells. He replied, as reported later to-day, that he was in dire need of water and that it annoyed him when the guards refused to give him any. He also stated that he is ordinarily bad tempered anyway.

I ordered Mr. Murran to release the convict Jones from the dark cells, but I am fully aware of what he is up to. Jones is playing the part of the madman constantly, as he seems to think that this will enable him to get out of the Penitentiary, as he succeeded in doing at Auburn during his incarceration at their prison.

Mr. Logan, the guard in the blacksmith's shop sent for me shortly before the dinner hour, the messenger informed me that one of the convicts was threatening to beat Inspector Donville on the head with a hammer. Apparently the convict Lee Henderson had washed his hands in the shop without permission. The Inspector approached Henderson about it, and the convict became quite angry and violent when he was told that he would be up on charge before me for this, Henderson then grabbed a hammer from the tool rack and crowded the Inspector into the corner screaming that he was about to strike him with it unless the charge would be dropped. When I arrived at the shop the state of it was near rioting. I pleaded with Henderson to give me the hammer and that all would be forgotten if he would do so. After a couple of minutes the convict backed off and surrendered the weapon. I feel that the only treatment in line for this man is to be locked in the dark cells for the remaining ten months of his sentence.

The afternoon was the usual routine with no outbursts of any kind. After the convicts had finished their supper, I saw them marched to their cells and locked up. I returned to my quarters for my meal and afterwards brought the office duties up to date.

I checked with the officers in charge of both prisons at half-past the hour of nine o'clock and all was reported quite in hand and quiet, so I returned to my quarters and retired to my bed.

Three Loves Have I

Penelope D'Arcy, daughter of the Earl of Rivers, had three ardent suitors for her hand. They were Sir George Trenchard, Sir John Gage and Sir William Hervey. The three swains proposed to fight a series of deadly elimination duels, the survivor to collect the prize. But Penelope severely forbade any bloodshed. "If you will be patient and wait," she told them, "I'll marry each of you—in succession." Her first husband was Trenchard, who left her a widow at the age of 17 (1607). Her second spouse was Gage, who departed this world after 26 years of happy wedlock (1633). Now it was Hervey's turn. She married him the same year and they lived happily ever after.

TELESCOPE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	))))	5	6	7	))))	8	9	10	11
12				))))	13			))))	14			
15				))))	16			17				
18				))))	19				))))	20		
))))	))))	21	22			))))	23		24	))))	))))	))))
25	26					27	))))	28		29	30	31
32				))))	33		34	))))	35			
36				37	))))	38		39				
))))	))))	))))	40		41	))))	42			))))	))))	))))
43	44	45	))))	46		47			))))	48	49	50
51			52					))))	53			
54				))))	55			))))	56			
57				))))	58			))))	59			

ACROSS

1. Want
5. Moon God
8. Particle
12. Land Measure
13. Scottish Toe
14. Hawaiian Bird
15. Dowel
16. Oval shape fruit
18. Attempt
19. Tribe in Newzealand
20. Baking chamber
21. Grope
23. Unclose
25. Old fashion piano (Pl.)
28. Large bird
32. A lage number
33. Cold meat
35. Add to
36. Not the same
38. Small wave
40. Decay
42. Young woman
43. Honey maker
46. A command
48. Adherent
51. Washing away
53. Path
54. Hammer, saw, etc.
55. Room
56. Broth
57. Nine
58. Author, "Brave Bulls"
59. and Ends.

DOWN

1. Milk (Comb. form)
2. Acidity
3. Small Lobster
4. Cask
5. Concealed act
6. False friend
7. Same as 53 Down
8. Trouble
9. Head gear
10. Acknowledge (Pl.)
11. Fingerless glove
17. Musical instrument
19. Indian tree
22. Go into
24. Sharp spirited
25. Annam measure
26. Cooking utensil
27. Tool
29. Lively dance (Fr.)
30. Not true
31. Within
34. In Northern Italy
37. Tree part
39. Man
41. Track
43. Diminish
44. Black
45. Biblical Judge
47. Narcotic (slang)
49. Lop
50. Golf mound (Pl.)
52. Brazil rubber tree
53. Nigerian Negro



The Rhythm Room

John Copley

During the afternoon of the last Sunday in January the inmates of Kingston Penitentiary were entertained by a group of professionals from Toronto. Many of these same performers were here approximately a year ago when they held their first concert for the boys in K.P.

An Hawaiian pianist and accordeon player, **Warble Brown**, from New York and now appearing downtown in Kingston, Ontario, also joined the group to put on an attractive show. He sang an Hawaiian love song to begin with and then cut loose with **I Could Have Danced All Night**.

David Condi then appeared and showed the audience stage magnetism and a distinctive voice. Accompanied by a guitar, he sang **House Of The Rising Sun** and **Rock Around The Clock**.

Linda Starr, along with **Brad Clarke** at the guitar, made a strong impression on the inmate population when she sang **To know Him** and **All My Loving**. She reappeared later singing her own version of **Hello Dolly**, substituting the word **Fella's** for **Dolly**, and also delighted the audience with **It'll Be Lovely** and the slow version of **Danny Boy**.

Al Ticko, wearing a bright, red shirt and sky-blue pants came on next with

a few jokes. He might have received a few more laughs had he not been burdened by old jokes and poor dialogue; but even then the audience applauded his efforts with enthusiasm.

After **Al**, a girl called **Nancy-Jo** pertly blond with a high reedy voice, sang **Once Upon a Time**. And she was good! Perhaps, she will be one of those to come back and perform for us again next year. We hope so.

Rita Snow, a pretty young girl in her early twenties, really captured the applause each time she finished a number. During her first appearance she sang **I Enjoy Being A Girl** and a cute Spanish song. Later, she really reached the inmates by singing **World Without Love** and **My Happiness**.

Jerry Ross, a very big girl with a husky, yet sexy voice, then appeared and sang **Miss Raindrop** and **Today**. She returned during the latter part of the show and sang **Summertime** and **I Believe**.

Pat McNeily, who was one of those who appeared on our stage last year, was the greatest hit of the day! He was the group's comedian. He opened with several jokes, all of which were new, and the audience gave him a thundering applause. Then he did impersonations of several of the Hollywood Stars: **Walter Brennan**, **Jerry Lewis**, **James**

Cagney, Louis Armstrong and many others ---all of which were surprisingly well done. The Audience yelled for an encore, but there just wasn't enough time for more. Before leaving the stage, however, he promised to return again next year.

Elaine Hardy, the Ontario Baton Twirling Champion, also put on a wonderful display of her talent. Dressed in a very shiny, red suit, this blond five-footer twirled the batons with masterly skill through dozens of difficult exercises. During the last half of her act, two of the Batons were set afire and the lights were dimmed. The flickering flames contrasted sharply with her costume and she captured the complete attention of everyone in the audience.

Brad Clarke, strumming his electric guitar, came on stage next yelling **Abilene** which someone in the audience had requested. His next song **I Want To Hold Your Hand** got a better reception from the crowd and they tried to get him to do another, but time was fast running out.

The last act of the day was **Al Ticko** who did a colourful limbo dance.

At first the audience thought he was going to do a "Strip" and began chanting "Take it off" but **Al** quit when he got to the pants. He limboed to a limbo beat until his two pretty, blonde assistants got the pole down to about twenty inches. Then he set the limbo-pole afire and did the same dance blindfolded. With the lights turned down and his tight, blue toreador pants reflecting the flames, this guy sure was a sight to behold! When the limbo-pole was lowered to around three feet **Al** "chilled" because of the heat, took the blindfold off and finished the act without it. We hope he didn't get burned.

The entertainment lasted for three hours and all-in-all it was a good show. Most of the inmates who attended were very pleased with it and many of them expressed their hopes that Mr. McQuire and his group would return again next year. We certainly hope so.

Our thanks go out to everyone who contributed their time, effort, and money towards bringing this concert to us. We really appreciated it. We hope to see every singer again and, once again, we thank them for coming.

REBEL

What's your name? the magistrate asked
Not giving it another thought
He had so many cases that day
It seemed the time had almost stopped.

The lad stared up with parted lips,
And wide eyes swimming with tears,
They call me Bob, Mister Magistrate,
They've called me that for years.

I'm going to have to punish you Bob,
For stabbing young Jim with a knife,
I'm going to send you to Kingston lad,
To spend five years of your life.

When I'd had to go so long,
Without a helping hand,
I know its just a matter of time,
Before you will understand.

Whitey Houston



HALF-WAY HOUSES IN BRITAIN

by The Reverend J.T.L. James

The concept of assisting released prisoners by providing them with a home until they can become self-supporting or for the remainder of their life if need be is an ancient one.

Some claim that St. Leonard, a 6th Century Abbott in France, was the first to take men from prison into his Monastery and care for them there. Certainly the care of the homeless and destitute has been, and continue to be, one of the works of charity performed by many religious orders. Many private citizens have over the years done this in their homes, but only in the last decade have Half-Way Houses been founded for the systematic assistance of discharged inmates.

NORMAN HOUSE

Norman House, in Islington, North London, was founded by Mr. Merfyn Turner in 1954, with the backing of a committee which still operates the House, although Mr Turner is now engaged in other work. Already four other English cities have followed the Nor-

man House model and with the financial backing of the Margery Fry Memorial Fund which was established for the purpose, have founded Half-Way Houses. . .

Like all true Half-Way Houses, Norman House is a small, highly personalized family home. Housing not more than 15 men personally selected by the Warden who with his wife and family also live in the House. The needs of the men determines the length of their stay; most men have stayed for two to four months; some for as long as two years. While they are in residence they pay the equivalent of \$10 per week, this amount being provided by the National Assistance Board from the day of their release until they are earning wages. No government aid is received by the House, but it operates on a budget of only \$3000 over and above board received, this sum being from charities and individuals.

Life at Norman House is the life any normal family lives. The family eat

together, sit and talk in the sitting room, watch the "telly," listen to the radio, **play billards, and work at hobbies** and crafts in the workshop. There are rules only in the sense that all families have rules. "We demand behaviour that is in keeping with a sense of families, and consistent with the purpose of the House. We don't use keys. As we get men up in the morning, so there is always someone to let in the last man at night," says the Warden. "There are no organized discussions, prayers, or talks.

The men have already been given a surfeit of advice, admonition and directives on how to live the good life. We believe that life shared together, of continuous love and acceptance, brings its own lasting influence" says the ex-Warden.

Behaviour is rarely violent (2 incidents in 5 years) or dishonest (5 instances in 5 years). There is virtually no criminal activity—one man out of two hundred has gone back to prison while living at the House. "The life we live together makes criminal behaviour superfluous."

.. "THE SECOND HOUSE" ..

The Second House grew out of the experience of Norman House. While there were virtually no problems with men in the House, some seemed unable to make the transition from the "half-way house" to the cold reality of the outside world. Consequently, the Committee decided to acquire a second house, to be run as a "Quarter-Way House", integrating ex-Norman House men with other ordinary boarders, with the hope that normal inter-action between the two groups would assist the former in their adjustment. The plan worked only part way. Men moved from Norman House to the Second House, but once there seldom left! The other boarders came and went, but the ex-prisoners formed a stable community, their needs obviously being met by this form of communal living.

THE LANGLEY HOUSE TRUST

Second in seniority and probably equal in influence in the Half-Way House field in England is the Langley House Trust an off-shoot of "Christian Teamwork" an organization of laymen from many Churches. With the energetic leadership of Mr. John Dodd, himself an ex-prisoner of war of the Japanese and Prison Visitor in England after repatriation, the Trust has established now five houses in various parts of the country, and is continually negotiating for the establishment of others. All their houses have been provided by Discharged groups, Churches, Prisoners Aid Societies, or other community organizations. The operating cost of the whole chain, over and above room and board paid by guests, is a mere \$20,000 a fantastically small sum compared to the cost of Half-Way Houses on this continent.

The present five Houses have a total capacity of 80 men plus staff. An estimated 50 pass through each house per year, but the intention is to work with men who stay over a fairly long period. In the oldest and most stable of the Houses, 13 of the 14 men have been there over 5 months; the ages of these men ranges from 22 to 58, and between them they have had 136 convictions! Guests are referred by prison chaplains, welfare officers, etc. They are visited by either Mr. Dodd or his assistant, the only two workers other than the "house parents." Applicants are assigned to whichever house seems the most suitable and has a vacancy, taking into account the preference of the man. Not all residents are newly released from prisons; some are probationers given a last chance by the Courts but these are not first offenders," rather, recidivists who otherwise would be eligible for a sentence of preventive detention for a lengthy period.

Like Norman House and those following its pattern, the Langley Houses are operated by mature couples living in, often with their children who do a

great deal towards creating the real family atmosphere that is readily apparent. Apart from Grace at meals there is no compulsory religious observance, although voluntary prayers are conducted each evening and men are encouraged to attend Church on Sunday. Again, rehabilitation is not promoted by means of case-work or professional assistance, rather by experience of living in a truly home-like atmosphere.

So much do many men come to feel at home that they write and visit after leaving and are always welcome back, even after an additional term in prison, as sometimes happens.

SOCIETY OF ST. DISMAS

Founded by the Reverend Patrick O' Connor, part-time Roman Catholic Chaplain in Winchester Prison, the society hopes over the next few years to establish a chain of houses across England. The initial venture comprises two houses in Southampton, one for ex-Borstal Lads, the other for older ex-prisoners. After a period in the House it is hoped that men will proceed to independent lodgings provided by the "Associate Accommodation Scheme," thus perpetuating the sense of belonging fostered by a period in the House itself. . .

Although Roman Catholic in foundation, the Society makes no distinction in offering its facilities to those interested. Being situated only a few miles from the senior Langley House, and having had the advice of Mr. Dodd in winning over the people of the district in which the first house was established, the Dismas Houses operates very similarly to the Langley Houses.

As all those engaged in the work agree, with so great a need and so few facilities, much more can be done by cooperation than by competition.

ST. MARTIN OF TOURS

Established by the Roman Catholic St. Vincent de Paul Society in London,

St. Martin of Tours is less of a home and more of a hostel than the Norman, Langley, or Dismas Houses. The project occupies three buildings stretching across the short end of a block. At each end is a house; in the middle an ex-Methodist Chapel. One house provides accommodation for the Warden and his family; the other for the staff. The basement of the former Chapel is living, dining, and recreation area. The upstairs of the Chapel is divided into two floors with attractive cubicles

screened off to provide accommodation for over 40 guests. Plans call for the acquisition of additional houses on the block to provide rooms and flats for men to rent when they are ready to leave the Hostel.

The rehabilitation projects described are perhaps the most extensive, best known, and best run of the many and varied hostels and Half-Way Houses

in Great Britain. Houses run by the Women's Volunteer Service for ex-Borstal Lads, St. Luke's and St. Mary's rehabilitation centres for alcoholics, unique and almost indescribable establishments such as the Golborne Centre and St. Joseph's House add variety and colour to a picture which is in any case a bright and encouraging one. The willingness of so many individuals and

organizations to work and experiment in this field where there are as many different approaches as there are people to make the approach and men to be approached is inspiring. The response of the ex-inmates to the genuinely home-like atmosphere of the houses is best exemplified by their co-operation with those who welcome them into their homes, and the extremely rare instances of any guest "taking" the house-parents

or "using" the home. Above all the economic operation of the projects and the consequent saving in money to both supporters and ultimately taxpayers, is exceeded only in the saving in human resources by the successful return to society of so many men.

Telescoping Sports

—Johnny Weeks

The K.P. Floor Hockey League (1964-65 version) grew into a tremendous battle between the *Blackhawks* and the *Rangers* with these two giant squads fighting like two heavyweights for the top position.

LEAGUE GAMES

In the beginning, at the close of the floor hockey season, the *Maple Leafs* managed by Ernie Coates, were 5 points ahead of Rocky Thibeault's *Rangers*. And the *Blackhawks*, managed by Billy Alberts, were 20 points in the lead of Gordon Duck's *Aces*. Murray Palmer's *Canadians* finished up 'way back in fifth place.

League Standings

Maple Leafs	60 pts
Rangers	55 pts
Blackhawks	53 pts
Aces	36 pts
Canadians	27 pts

Top Scorers

Ernie Coates—	
Maple Leafs	159 pts
Doug Hastings—	
Rangers	119 pts
Jack Deriger—	
Maple Leafs	92 pts
Murray Palmer—	
Canadians	92 pts
George Gruber—	
Canadians	69 pts
Billy Alberts—	
Blackhawks	58 pts

Awards for the League Games

The Top Scorers:

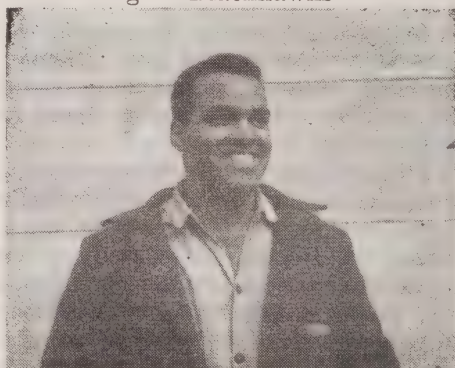
Ernie Coates — Maple Leafs
Murray Palmer — Canadians

The Best Goaltenders:

Couchie — Rangers
Breen — Blackhawks

The Best Defencemen:

Russell — Maple Leafs
Benning — Blackhawks



ERNIE COATES: manager of the Maple Leafs and top scorer and award winner of that team.

SEMI-FINALS

Now following the Semi-finals with the first place *Leafs* playing a best-out-of-seven game series against the second place *Rangers*. And the first place *Blackhawks* playing a best-out-of-seven games series against the second place *Aces*.

The *Rangers* defeated the *Maple Leafs* four games to three in some of

the most vicious, hard checking, heavy hitting affairs ever seen in this institution. Doug Hastings was certainly a spectacular performer throughout these games and won the admiration of many of the exited spectators. Ernie Coates was the dangerous man on the opposing team as he piled up score after score for the *Maple Leafs*.

The *Blakhawks* defeated the *Aces* in four games straight! The combination of Billy Alberts, Stan Jones, and Pat Berry in the forward line undoubtedly carried the *Blackhawks* to an overwhelming victory over the *Aces*. What these guys lacked in brawn, they certainly made up in brain power and passing skills as they literally galloped over the opposition to an easy win. Steve Benning and Doug Kruse created a solid wall of defence and the *Aces* had a rough, tough time trying to break through it.

Gordon Duck's *Aces* lost the Semi-finals, but not through any fault of his. He was the one man who gave the *Blackhawks* most of their competition. As he explained it, "we began with a good strong team, but most of my men were transferred to other institutions before the Semi-finals started; as a result, our team lost most of the strength we had to have to win."

Top Scorers

Doug Hastings—	
Rangers	39 pts
Ernie Coates—	
Leafs	33 pts
Steve Benning—	
Blackhawks	29 pts
Ray Dumais—	
Rangers	24 pts
Pat Berry—	
Blackhawks	10 pts

Awards for the Semi-finals

The Top Scorers:

Hastings — Rangers
Benning — Balckhawks

The Best Goaltenders:

Couchie — Rangers
Breen — Blackhawks

The Best Defencemen:

Russel — Leafs
Benning — Blackhawks



DOUG HASTINGS: won the award of top scorer of the Rangers during the semi-finals and finals.



PAT BERRY: one of the top three scorers for the Blackhawks.

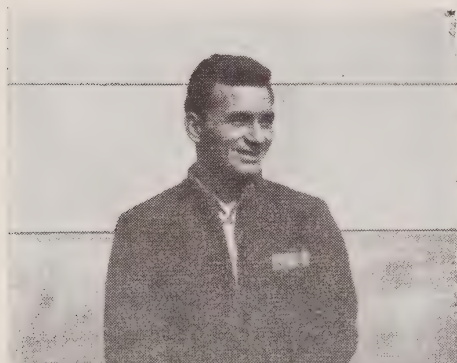


STEVE BENNING: won the award of best defenceman of the year and was also one of the Blackhawks top three scores during the Championship series.

TEAM LINEUPS

<i>Canadians</i>	<i>Aces</i>	<i>Blackhawks</i>	<i>Maple Leafs</i>	<i>Rangers</i>
Palmer	Duck	Alberts	Coates	Thibeault
Upshaw	Cunningham	Kruse	LaBlanc	Seip
Rhiness	Paulneau	Lalonde	Yorky	Hastings
Cormier	Beck	Berry	Bowman	Barker
Wiseman	Benard	Jones	Sully	Dusquesne
Doyle	Stillway	Breen	Joly	Newman
Knight	Gruber	Frazer	Dodge	Paquette
Cummings	Grosseland	Joseph	Tryon	McVeigh
Midge	Marttila	Benning	Russell	Marsh
Hill	Hudson	Jameison	Toby	Gouvereau
Lewis	Holdritch	Hodgins	Provost	Capalbo
Eby	Page	Parsons	Christie	Phillion
DeCouch	Cormier	Dymitrus	Druce	Lavergne
Stockwell	Brimley	Proux	Deriger	Wilde
Gliser				Couchie
				Dumais

FLOOR HOCKEY CHAMPIONSHIP



GEORGE GRUBER: was one of the top three scorers in the Canadians forward line.

This was a best four-out-of-seven game series between the quick and agile *Blackhawks* and the rough and rowdy *Rangers* for the 1964-65 floor hockey championship! The *Blackhawks* were victorious, taking the series four games to one, with one tied game.

From the first of this series until it was over, it was a bumping, shoving, muscle-tearing and back-breaking affair.

Blackhawks won the first game 15 to 10 over the *Rangers*. Billy Albert's was the key man for the *Blackhawks* scoring 6 goals and assisting on 2 others. Jones and Joseph slapped in two apiece, Jones getting the assist on 4 and Joseph on 3. Singles went to

Kruse, Berry, Parsons, Benning, and Proux. McVeigh was the big gun for the *Rangers*, scoring a total of 4 goals and getting 1 assist. Marsh was close behind slapping in 2 in the first period and 1 in the third. He also got two assists. Duquesne got 2 and Dumais banged in a single.

In the second game of this series, the game was tied at 3-3 at the end of the first period. At the end of the second the *Rangers* had a 7 to 5 lead on the sweating *Blackhawks* and it looked as though the brawn was going to take the brains in this game. But in the third period the *Blackhawks* smashed in 6 goals and won the game with a score of 11 to 9. Billy Alberts sizzled 3 goals in during the 3rd period bringing his total up to 5 for the game; Berry whacked in a single, giving him 2 for the night; and Jones came up with a single and 2 assists. Steve Benning did his damage to the *Rangers* in the first period, elbowing his way through the mob to smash in 2 beautiful goals, screen shots from the blue line, and got the *Blackhawks* on their way to this victory. The big shooter for the *Rangers* was Marsh and he was really something to see in action. He scored 3 times in the first period, 2 times in the second and got a single



BILLY ALBERTS: manager of the Champions, and their top scorer of the year.

during the third. All in all, this bolt of lightning got 6 goals and 1 assist for the night. Rocky Thibeault got a single in the second period, another in the third and then came up with an assist. Freddy McVeigh put 1 in and gave 4 assists.

The third game in this best-out-of-seven series was something else; it wasn't just a hockey game—it was a war! And everyone had a club! Marsh was the man who knew how to run the gauntlet however, and he gave the Rangers 3 of the best during the second period. Ernie Coates also playing for the Rangers came up with 1 in the second, 1 in the third and gave Marsh 3 assists. Dumais put the whole show on the road when he got the single in the first period for the Rangers. The Blackhawks weren't just sitting around while the Rangers were shooting pucks at Breen their goalie either. Joe Joseph captured a single in the first period and got an assist later on in the second; Billy Alberts, John Lalonde, Jones, Benning, and Proux all got singles with Doug Kruse helping with an assist. The score at the end of this game was a 6 to 6 tie.

The following evening Rocky Thibeault's Rangers beat Billy Alberts' Blackhawks by a score of 14 to 9. The Rangers started the show off with a bang that had the spectators sitting on the edges of their seats. Doug Hastings slapped in 3 goals and came up

with as assist in the first period. Dumais followed his lead and put 3 more in the same net. Then Duquesne following their pattern drove in a single. The Blackhawks retaliated. Billy Alberts sipped in a single, with Steve Benning whipping 2 more in right behind him. In the second period Doug Kruse and Joe Joseph scored one apiece for the Blackhawks and kept them in the game. But Dumais came back for the Rangers and piled up 3 more goals in spite of Howie Breen's efforts to hold him back. Thibeault and Hastings put 2 more in the same net and Howie looked ready to quit. The third period began with the score 12 to 5 for the Rangers and all Hell seemed to break loose! Alberts smashed 1 in for the Blackhawks. Pat Berry put in another, Jones, not to be outdone, whacked in another and finally Hodgins came to life and put in the 4th one. Rocky Thibeault rallied his team into action by scoring the first score in the third period for the Rangers and then Doug Hastings cut loose with another. It was a terrific game and the crowd was really drawn into the excitement of it.

The fifth game of this series attracted a large crowd, perhaps because everybody had heard that the Rangers were determined to win it—whatever the cost! Rocky Thibeault appeared to be confirming his teams intentions because he popped the first one in for the



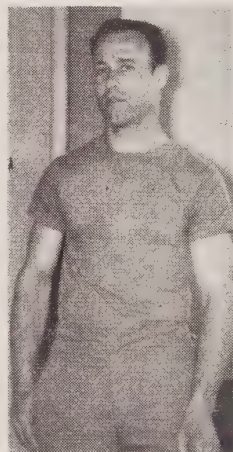
COUCHIE: won an award for being one of the best goaltenders during the semi-finals. He was the man in the net for the Rangers all the way to the Championship.

Rangers. Billy Alberts came back for revenge and drove **one over** Couchie's goaly stick—this was followed by Hodgins rifling **2 more** by Couchie before Couchie settled down to tend the Rangers' net. Dumais put the next one in for the Rangers, but his gain was erased as Pat Berry whistled **one in** for the opposition. The second period began with Rocky slipping **another** in on the Blackhawks—and then another—before they slowed him down. Billy Alberts then came back for the Blackhawks shooting **2** into the foes net. Minutes later, his teammate, Proux, whacked in **2 more**. Close to the end of this period Doug Hastings was hurt with a slashing stick and had to leave the game. Hodgins was suspended for the remainder of the season. Coates, a substitute for Hastings, playing for the Rangers, opened the third period with an explosion! He quickly hammered **2** of the best into the opposition's goal. Joseph came back with a single, then Benning, and then Proux for the Blackhawks. Duquesne came to life and smashed in a single for the Rangers, followed within seconds by Rocky Thibeault's single and the game was over! The score was 11 to 8 for the Blackhawks.

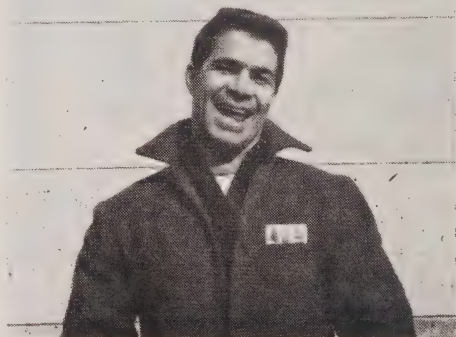
The sixth and, as it turned out, the last game of the season started out slow in comparison with the others, but it gathered momentum as it moved along. Doug Hastings, although injured, was back in the game for the Rangers and he didn't take long in proving that he wasn't playing things "cool". He ducked, dived, and literally smashed his way through the Blackhawks defence and got the only goal for the first period of the game. Pat Berry put the Blackhawks on the scoreboard with the first goal of the second period. Hastings came and took it back by putting a whistling shot into the Blackhawks net. Doug Kruse retaliated and wacked one into the Ranger's net. He was immediately followed by Alberts who slapped in another for the same team. Rocky,



JACK DERIGER: one of the top three scorers of the Maple Leafs.



HOWIE BREEN: goal tender of the Champions won the award of best Goalender of the year.



MURRAY PALMER: Canadians manager and top scorer in the league games for his team.

yelling for support from his Ranger teammates, plunged into the fray and got the final score for the second period.

The final period proved to be a wild one as Billy Alberts got carried away with the excitement. He banged the first one in and was bodychecked while trying to slow down after his rush on the Rangers goal—"smeared" from behind might better describe what Barker did to him. Then he scored again, and again — and again! Kruse, his teammate, got the next one, then Pat Berry got another. Hastings got the next goal for the Rangers and then Dumais whipped in another. Jones came back for the Blackhawks all alone — and smashed a bullet past Couchie's open legs. Paquette got the puck from the faceoff for the Rangers and he fought his way up the floor and backhanded

one into Breen's net. The whistles blew and the game was over. The score was 10 to 6 for the Blackhawks—the floor hockey CHAMPIONS of 1964-65!

CONGRATULATIONS!

The Top Three Scorers

Billy Alberts—	
Blackhawks	26 pts
Rocky Thibeault—	
Rangers	20 pts
Steve Benning—	
Blackhawks	14 pts

Top Awards

The Top Scorer:

Billy Alberts — Blackhawks

The Best Goaltender:

Howie Breen — Blackhawks

The Best Defenceman:

Steve Benning — Blackhawks

The Canadian Red Cross Society

January, 1965

Warden V.S.J. Richmond,
Kingston Penitentiary,
Kingston, Ontario.

Dear Mr. Richmond:

May I, on behalf of the Kingston Branch of the Red Cross Society, extend a very special "Thank You" to all the inmates, who in any way helped us at our recent Blood Donor Clinic.

Because of their kindness and assistance, it is always a great pleasure to visit your institution. I might add, that this was the most successful clinic ever held at any of the institutions; we received 450 pints of blood from over 500 donors.

Sincerely yours,
(Mrs.) M.A. Ratz,
Executive Secretary,
Kingston Branch
Red Cross Society.

WHO ARE THE GUILTY?

by NELL ROBB

Mrs. Nell Robb, of Estherville, Iowa, widow of a state legislator, is a long-time friend of those in prison. She and the late Tom Runyon were close friends for many years. He knew and respected Mrs. Robb for her untiring efforts to better public understanding of the problems of penology. No visionary, Nell Robb puts her ideas to practical use in helping personally those with whom she comes in contact. Last Christmas Season (the one before the last) she read an item in a paper about a young man headed for prison. Five years seemed definitely assured. She called the judge in the case and argued she was confident of her ability to do more toward the reclamation of the young fellow than could any prison. It wasn't easy, but the court finally sent him to her home, and after a period of months of guidance and wise counselling, he is back with his family and doing very nicely, thank you! This is but one instance; there are many others that could be cited, for Nell Robb has long brought hope to the otherwise hopeless, and lent practical aid where most needed. Hers is a warmly human personality, dedicated to improving the methods of penology and promoting the fellowship of man.

When we think of the guilty we immediately picture someone we know, or have read about, who has been convicted of a crime. This is a narrow outlook, and an easily convenient one where our peace of mind is concerned, for the simple truth is that all too many of us are guilty to some degree in contributing to the moral breakdown responsible for the current wave of delinquency and crime.

The criminal is guilty, of course. Unless mentally deranged, or a moron, he knows he is doing wrong. The thief and the embezzler gamble they will not be caught. And how true is this also of many who have never been charged with any crime but constantly

do things they would not like to have held up to public view.

The average citizen is guilty of taking too many moral shortcuts and condoning them in others. The merchant calls a bank-robber a thief, but rationalizes it is all right to cheat his customers just a little. The housewife claims excessive damage to her laundry, and collects. The mother tells her young children to inform a caller she is not home, blithely keeps and even brags about surplus change given her by mistake. These also are guilty.

The upper strata is not exempt. Large corporations pay millions in bribes to do business with a dictator of a backward, poverty-ridden people, and then

deduct the sum as legitimate expense from their income tax. They are doubly guilty, for they make it possible for the gamblers to justify their bribing police to operate with impunity and present a pathetic example for our youth.

Communities, service clubs and many so-called public spirited people are guilty in that they shun their responsibility to deal effectively with the social problems arising in their areas. Were this not so, many of the young men entering prison could be kept from being stigmatized for life. Many a wayward youth has been saved from the pitfalls of crime simply because someone with compassion and understanding took the time and effort to show an active practical interest in him and his problem.

Many police are as guilty as the criminals they apprehend, especially in the larger cities. There has been improvement in recent years due to pressure from different quarters, but there are petty thieves, and worse, among them yet. And far too many who justify a conviction at any cost, including the over-zealous efforts to extract confessions. The resulting injustices makes them guilty.

Our law makers are guilty of having amassed such a bewildering welter of laws—more than a few of them so ridiculous—that a person can hardly get through a day without breaking one. It takes a Philadelphia lawyer to begin to understand them, and being beyond the comprehension of most people, they are dismissed as of no consequence. This contributes to the widespread disrespect for the law and undermines the moral fiber of our nation.

Our courts are guilty to the extent that quality of justice is more of a myth than a reality. The sixth Amendment to the Constitution guarantees every accused person the right to counsel. A recent study in my home state shows that of 1800 inmates in our penal institutions, 328 had been

tried and sentenced without any such safeguard. Included were those charged with more serious crimes, including murder. More disturbing still is the fact some were mentally ill, and others had I.Q.'s so low as to preclude any conception of what was actually taking place. This, mind you in spite of repeated rulings of the Supreme Court of the United States that no man—whatever his mental capacity—is competent to adequately defend himself without legal counsel.

Just this past year three undefended Iowans were sentenced to life imprisonment by a judge who thought the law required that particular sentence. It later developed the law had been changed, six years before, to allow a sentence of from ten years to life. How can the people be expected to know the law, respect it, and live up to it when there is considerable daily evidence in the press that even the courts are bewildered? Who are the guilty here?

In all honesty, aren't most of us guilty to a degree in the moral breakdown which is plaguing us from coast to coast? Haven't we contributed to it materially through precept and example? Even the government is not blameless when it acts from a standpoint of expediency rather than principle, for the effect is to but further lower the moral tone, and condition our youth to believe the end justifies the means. It doesn't, and never will. Either you act on principle or you sacrifice it. There is no middle ground.

Faith, Hope and Charity are more than mere words. They are a way of life leading to a better existence for all of us. It behoves us to look down our noses at the guilty when we've done so much to create the climate which nourishes the very lawlessness we deplore. We need a return to fundamentals, to the brotherhood of man, and the dawn of a new day in which we are indeed our brother's keeper.

"Let him who is without sin cast the first stone..."



The Square!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH US ?

By George Miller

Not too long ago a young inmate was making his preparation to be released after serving a three year sentence in this penitentiary. An acquaintance called mockingly, "You'll be back in here in no time. You can't get along with those squares outside."

The view was shared by many others, for the remark was followed by a loud burst of laughter.

The young inmate flung back, "Who are the squares? Are they walking the streets or are they locked up in here?"

Some were pleased to hear the youth's retort. But the question remains, "Can he leave here and take his place in a free world and get along with 'squares'?"

We recall William M. Dixon's remarks on poets — "inextinguishable sympathy with humanity" in his book *The Human Situation*. "They owe us," he said, "not to science or philosophy, but to their profound appreciation of the strange situations in which we find ourselves, to the sense of the pitiful estate of man who with all the forces of nature proclaiming an alien creed still holds to his intuitions, who knows and knows well that he cannot support himself otherwise than by clinging — as a sailor clings to his raft in angry seas — to his passion for justice, his trust in the affection of the heart, his love of the lovely, his lonely struggle for the best, however clumsy and mistaken he may be in his present estimates of what is indeed best."

And yet we must lay stress on the scientific approach. We are more than happy that a polio vaccine has been developed. In Canada and the United States ten years ago, more than 40,000 persons, most of them under twenty-one, were stricken with polio. That was terrifying. Yet more than one million youths got into enough trouble to find themselves in the hands of the police. Some of the polio victims got well, but many were crippled for life; some of the lawbreakers straightened, but many were crippled for life too.

All were pleased with the magnificent response of medical science to the challenge of polio. The best brains were put to work. Laboratories with the finest equipment were made available. Cost was never an object. Public agencies and private citizens contributed whatever sums were asked for and were ready to pour out more.

We will conquer crime when the disease is attacked with a scientific spirit equal to that turned against polio when the public summons up an equal determination and generosity. The task is far more complicated and will be longer and harder. We have so little progress that the germs are not identified or even guessed at with any feelings of confidence.

It is likely that they have hesitated to mobilize their forces because the problem lies chiefly in minds and emotions. But we can see the tangibles of property destruction resulting from crime, and the public is now catching sight of the vast and growing human ash-heaps.

It is hard to focus on the intangibles of minds and emotions. They have backed off as though the enemy is a shadowy monster with which they dare not come to close grips. Some believe that we can make an important beginning by using our institutions of correction as laboratories for research into the causes of the diseases which are making such frightening inroads

into society. Moreover, scientists can study closely those who get into trouble with the law and sentenced to prison.

To do this will cost money, and a great deal of it. Some will point out that sufficient funds are not even available for the ordinary functions of our institutions. The overcrowding of our prisons and the lack of facilities for psychiatric assistance and ordinary counselling are a lot less than they could be. It can be said truthfully that our last lines of defence are pitifully weak.

And yet the only logical course is an offensive. The public has willingly aided those already crippled by polio. But the search for a preventive was what really fired its imagination.

If the job required laboratories filled with gigantic microscopes and other physical apparatus, the public would quickly provide them. The laboratory we are speaking of will depend almost wholly on the skill of trained psychiatrists and psychologists in questioning those who have gotten into trouble and in analyzing and assessing the resulting data.

The scientists must study those of us who are already wasted by this disease and those in whom the germs have gained only a small foot-hold. Unfortunately, there never can be a clear-cut answer like a vaccine. Until they find them they cannot find the cures and preventives.

THE VALUE OF A SMILE

A smile costs nothing, but it creates much; it enriches those who receive, without impoverishing those who give. It happens in a flash and the memories of it sometimes will last forever. None are so rich that they can get along without it, and none are so poor but that they cannot afford it. It creates happiness in the home, fosters good will in a business and it is the countersign of friends. It is rest to the weary; daylight to the discouraged. It is sunshine to the sad and nature's best antidote for trouble. Yet it cannot be bought, begged, borrowed, or stolen; for it is something that is no earthly good to anybody until it is given away. And nobody needs a smile so much as those who have none left to give. . . .

Anon.

Letter's To The Editor

It Has Been a Long Time!

We have not received your magazine since Aug./Sept. 1961, and we are wondering whether it is still appearing. Unless specifically cancelled, we consider periodicals automatically renewed please send invoices when due.

Hoping to hear from you

Sincerely yours,

Felix Pollak,

Curator of Rare Books.

Go To Hell!

Hitherto. I have refrained from writing you and thereby adding to the insipidness of your magazine. However, the last issue was too much to bear.

Whatever possesses the editor of such a trivial and paltry publication (if indeed it deserves the name) to take upon themselves the audacity, the presumptuous air, the unmitigated gall, to tell us in a law abiding community that we need writings such as yours to help us think! This old world has travelled along very nicely on the precepts of christianity and the old philosophies, and until this time functioned well without the preachings of criminals and, the like.

Tend to your own thinking, especially before you decide to change that of the community to justify your devious activities.

Please cancel my subscription.

Thank you for nothing.

Iratelly,

Rev. R.D. Goodrich,
Toronto, Ontario.

And One to a Friend

I would like to have a year's subscription to the **Telescope** sent to Mr. Gene LeBreton, Dorchester Penitentiary, Dorchester, New Brunswick. Would you please send the bill to me, the Rev. T.N. Libby, 491 Victoria Avenue, Windsor Ontario.

With kindest regards and best wishes,

Yours Sincerely,

(Rev.) T.N. Libby,

St. Leonard's House, Windsor.

Still Waiting!

Some months ago we sent your office \$1.00 for a year's subscription to the **K.P Telescope**. We received an acknowledgment of our subscription shortly afterwards, being advised that our copy of the inmate magazine would be forwarded within the month. Unfortunately we have not received a copy as of yet.

Would you make inquiries in order that our office will begin to receive our copies of this magazine as soon as possible.

Yours sincerely,

John H. Lawrence,

John Howard Society.

.. **Ed's Note:** Your copies are in the mail, sorry for the delay.

Its In Bad Taste To Complain

You will find enclosed \$1.00 for continuance of **Telescope** magazine which my family enjoy and also friends. Knowing of the difficulties attached to getting out a magazine of this type, I am aware that it is impossible to follow a printing schedule (tho the editors do try hard to do just this) that I feel it is bad taste for anyone to write in and complain at not receiving the **Telescope** on time. I wish the staff good luck regarding future issues.

The **Telescope** is a No. 1 magazine and fit to be on any reading table anywhere . . . good articles . . . good prose . . . etc . . . better then the newstand trash.

Thank you and your staff and boarders for a good job well done.

Picton, Ont.

Yours truly,

E.V. Lord.

From Miss to Mrs!

I received your letter and am very pleased to renew my subscription. Enclosed is \$1.00 for 1 yr. There has been one error though, I am Mrs. Bryce and not Miss. I hope you will correct this since I might have some trouble explaining (Ha Ha). I find your magazine very interesting and I believe you are doing a very good job of printing **Telescope**.

Yours truly,
Mrs. R. Bryce.
Stoney Creek, Ont.

We Have Our Controversies!

You fellows are doing an excellent job with your publication and all involved in this work are to be commended. While we sometimes have our controversies on various matters, I believe this to be a healthy sign from which we all can learn new things and see subjects in different shading. It also proves that your magazine is really read and thoroughly digested. Good luck for the future and keep it rolling.

Yours most sincerely,
Wally Smith.
Toronto, Ont.

Just A Suggestion!

I have enjoyed reading the **Telescope** very much and I congratulate the boys who contribute the several articles and stories therein.

I would like you to check and make sure that I have not forgotten my suscription, but my wife says no, that it has been sent regularly. Anyhow please let me know the situation as I certainly want the "**Scope**" to continue.

I would like to make a suggestion to you: Will you please print an article on "**A Day In The Life Of An Inmate**". I remember an article some time ago entitled, "**What It Is Like**" and I was deeply interested in the thinking of these boys who have the misfortune to be sent to K.P. So, dear Sir, I will look forward to this article in due course and thank you

before-hand for same.

Keep the **Telescope** coming!

Yours truly,
George H. Nichols.
Ottawa, Ontario.

Very Thrilled!

I was quite thrilled when I read the "**Telescope**" which my husband received from you every month. He was a salesman who for years sold "Campbell's linen Thread" to a lot of the prisons in Quebec and Ontario.

I was pleased to think that the inmates would get the Good Message, that a better time is coming soon. When many of them will get a chance to live in "Jehovah's" Righteous New World; only the wicked will God destroy, I feel quite sure. There are many that are victims of the God of the present wicked world see page nine in the booklet--- I am sorry that I am still unable to write much. Anyhow I am posting a parcel of literature that will make everyone happy that reads it.

Best wishes to all,
Yours truly,
Mr. and Mrs. Warren,
Box 220,
Lachute, Quebec.

Much In Demand!

It would probably interest you and your staff to know that your magazine is much in demand around our place. It seems that one of my neighbours is so interested in the **Telescope** that he literally steals my copy. Realizing that it would be in bad taste to call the police in on this case, I thought it would be a much nicer gesture just to send you another dollar along with my neighbour's name and address. Now you can add his name to your mailing list so that in the future I will be sure of getting my own copy of your wonderful magazine.

Yours truly,
Fred McKormic,
Toronto, Ont.

P.S. Let's keep his name our secret, okay?

Will You Give Us Permission to Reprint?

Some time ago I sent a copy of the article "**Mine is a Lonely Wine**" to the **Canadian Welfare**, which is the journal of the Canadian Welfare Council, in Ottawa.

I suggested to the Editor that it might be possible to reprint this article and she has now written to say that she would like to do this if she can find space, which is difficult because she has so much material already at hand. She would, however, like to have permission on file to use it, if possible.

Would you be kind enough to advise me if permission may be granted and how would you like credit to be awarded.

Kindest regards

Yours sincerely,

A.M. Kirkpatrick

Executive Director

John Howard Society of Ontario.

Permission granted. Please give credit to Telescope magazine, Published by the inmates of Kingston Penitentiary. Thank you. Ed.

Satisfied

Please find enclosed a check for two-dollars (\$2.00) to cover my subscription for the next two years. My thanks to all those connected with the magazine for it's interesting and often informative content.

Mr. G. OKI

Toronto.

More Sports?

Would you please change the address of my **Telescope** subscription from:

Drawer "A"

Dorchester, N.B.

to:

Box "M"

New Westminster, B. C.

Your magazine is still the best Canadian edition. But I would like to see a better coverage of sports, plus pictures.

Thank you,

an avid Reader,

R.T. Morrison.

Help.

I realize you are a very busy man, with plenty of work to do all the time, and that you have better things to do than to come to the rescue of a damsel in distress. Just the same, I am sending out my S.O.S. hoping you will come out a hero.

What I would like, is a list of all penal magazines, that is, the best ones within the penal circuit. These have always held my interest and I would like to subscribe to as many as possible. I believe you are in a position to relay me a list of issues and addresses.

I, of course, would begin by subscribing to your magazine if you would kindly bill me for a year's subscription of same. Whatever the cost, I will be expecting to receive my first issue in the near future.

I will be biting my fingernails until I hear from you, which, I hope will be very soon.

Hopefully yours,

Mary Lafond,

4598 Esplanade St.,

Montreal, P.Q.

We will be happy to send you the information you desire, but we are unable to come up with any other penal press magazines at this time. Hope this will be of some help to you. Ed.

ANSWERS

ACROSS

1. Lack
5. Sin
8. Atom
12. Ace
13. Tae
14. Iwi
15. Coag
16. Eggplant
18. Try
19. Maori
20. Ost
21. Feel
23. Ope
25. Sonnets
28. Eagle
32. Host
33. Ham
35. Gain
36. Other
38. Wavelet
40. Rot
42. Girl
43. Bee
46. Order
48. Ist
51. Ablution
53. Lane
54. Tool
55. Apt
56. Bree
57. Enne
58. Lea
59. Odds

DOWN

1. Lact
2. Acor
3. Crayfish
4. Keg
5. Stealth
6. Iago
7. Negro
8. Ail
9. Tiao
10. Cwns
11. Mitt
17. Pipe
19. Mea
22. Enter
24. Eager
25. Sho
26. Pot
27. Saw
29. Galliard
30. Lie
31. Ent
34. Magenta
37. Root
39. Vir
41. Trial
43. Bate
44. Ebon
45. Elon
47. Dope
49. Sned
50. Tees
52. Ule
53. Lbo

OUTLOOK 32

AT HOME IN SCHOOL, I'D GET A's ALL THE TIME, AND MY CHUMS WOULD ALL ASK ME



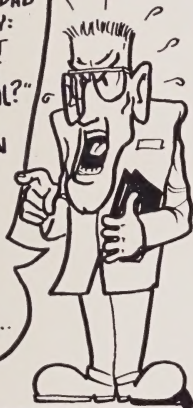
...HEY SPOOK, HOW DO YA DO IT?"
...AND I'D SAY "I STUDY HARD!"



AND THEY BEGAN TO CALL ME NAMES LIKE: "BOOK-WORM" AND "BRAIN" AND LOTS OF OTHERS THAT HURT...



-EVEN MY DAD WOULD SAY: "WHY CAN'T YOU JUST BE NORMAL?" AND THEY PICKED ON ME TILL I GOT REAL FED UP AND I DROPPED OUT OF SCHOOL



...I GOT A FEW THINGS GOING, BUT I GOT CAUGHT, AND IT HURT, CAUSE IT WAS MY FIRST FAILURE BUT



...NOW, WHEN I GO TO SCHOOL HERE AND GET A's ALL THE TIME



...THE GUYS ASK "HEY SPOOK, HOW DO YA DO IT?"



WELL, I JUST LOOK SHARP AND SAY REAL LOW LIKE: ("I CHEAT, YA GOOF!")



IT'S GREAT TO BE NORMAL !!



...IT'S GREAT TO BE ACCEPTED !!

things go
better
with
Coke

TRADE MARK REG.



Both Coca-Cola and Coke are registered trade marks which identify only the product of Coca-Cola Ltd.